

Bath 28 June 1820.

My dear Henry,

On my Return to Bath the
day I met with the parcel containing your letter
and my desire made me at 3 o'clock
you expected a letter from me on Wednesday
therefore you will not get one till Friday morning
I had a very hot ride, but a pleasure
on the whole, and had the pleasure to surprise
the fact the York House - We called in Horse-
Street, but had his wife, & 2 Boys were just
gone into Cheshire. - Soon after came in
Mr George Tottell, from Fulham who
Collected & we were at a long impudent
had a bad wife as if we had disputed with
Eric since we last met together. In fact
had I not asked the state of the family when
the York House Horse Street. - I slept in it.
that night, for the Mrs Charles Bards and
at the same, the following day Grindle en-
ticed me to Claverton calling at the same on
our way. - My quarters were at Claverton where

Tom as well as the greatest desirous, the earliest
hours in this his childhood can make me - Yes.
today the day before I went about the town with
nothing to do, but I am afraid of the weather
heat & shall return myself in general the
end of the day. - John Doane (of the Grove) was
taken ill & died yesterday from the effect of the
weather, - a coup de mort in truth. To be sure
I think I am not so hot. - I los. Quarts in
"Boozing, toms by wind, and drink like a mad
all day long. -

The illness of our poor friend Davis gives me
malignum. I am much afraid of his health &
feel the greatest anxiety lest he should add
on to the rest of all to the afflicted son of
grace who has been brought into talents & ad-
vice of the world. The Person of all Grace to the
Popes & the Duke looks every day & end
such, but 7/6 is cheap in my opinion. But he
much doubt whether Red has posted better.
I am about to go to the abd. - you are

I have had one of William's ski-jackets on
till I came today into Park. I am told by the
graham's weather - the most being beyond
Edmonton. - we were at a station where the
men were visiting the Dog when yesterday, the
Heathly Thermometer was 117 in the sun
- but the Dog lay so sleepy that I could not see
at all, & if I had not walk about I should have
fallen into a sound stupor. This is the weather
to, disappoint - but on Green Road, a
few minutes; & after letter bears the
very token of the sun's departing. - I am
now going to call on Dr. Hyatt to have
the panel for his Woodward. - This is Park
Race week! we you will be surprised to
hear that I will need the sports. I hope
you found Park better - all children here are
~~at the~~ ~~small~~. Remember an opportunity to
see Mr. Dougall's children, both hundred
years as small babies as the day before. - See
you next summer here for

Gift Kent,
Abby, Egg
Waltham, Mass

